

Duke. Vpon mine honor thou shalt marrie her.
Thy slanders I forgive, and therewithall
Remit thy other forfeits: take him to prison,
And see our pleasure herein executed.
Luc. Marrying a punk my Lord, is pressing to death,
Whipping and hanging.
Duke. Slandering a Prince deserues it.
She Claudio that you wrong'd, looke you restore.
Ioy to you Mariana, loue her Angelo:
I haue confes'd her, and I know her vertue.
Thanks good friend, *Escalus*, for thy much goodnesse,

There's more behinde that is more gratefull.
Thanks *Prouost* for thy care, and secrecie,
We shall imploy thee in a worthier place.
Forgiue him *Angelo*, that brought you home
The head of *Ragozine* for *Claudio's*,
Th' offence pardons it selfe. Deere *Isabell*,
I haue a motion much imports your good,
Whereto if you'll a willing eare incline;
What's mine is yours, and what is yours is mine.
So bring vs to our Pallace, where wee'll show
What's yet behinde, that meete you all should know.

The Scene Vienna.

The names of all the Actors.

Vincenſio: the Duke.
Angelo, the Deputie.
Eſcalus, an ancient Lord.
Claudio, a yong Gentleman.
Lucio, a fantaſtique.
2. Other like Gentlemen.
Prouost.

Thomas. } 2. Priests.
Peter. }
Elbow, a ſimple Conſtable.
Froth, a ſooſiſh Gentleman.
Clowne.
Abhorſon, an Executioner.
Barnardine, a diſſolute priſoner.
Isabella, ſiſter to *Claudio*.
Mariana, betrothed to *Angelo*.
Iuliet, beloued of *Claudio*.
Franciſca, a Nun.
Miſtris Over-don, a Bawd.

FINIS.



The Comedie of Errors.

Actus primus, Scena prima.

Enter the Duke of Ephesus, with the Merchant of Siracusa,
Iaylor, and other attendants.

Marchant.
Roceed *Solinus* to procure my fall,
And by the doome of death end woes and all.
Duke. Merchant of *Siracusa*, plead no more.
I am not partiall to infringe our Lawes;

The enmity and discord which of late
Sprung from the rancorous outrage of your Duke,
To Merchants our well-dealing Countreimen,
Who wanting gilders to redeeme their liues,
Haue seal'd his rigorous statutes with their blouds,
Excludes all pity from our threatening lookes:
For since the mortall and intestine iarres
Twixt thy feditious Countreimen and vs,
It hath in ſolemne Synodes beene decreed,
Both by the *Siracusians* and our ſelues,
To admit no trafficke to our aduerſe townes:
Nay more, if any borne at *Ephesus*
Be ſcene at any *Siracusian* Martts and Fayres:
Again, if any *Siracusian* borne
Come to the Bay of *Ephesus*, he dies:
His goods confiscate to the Dukes diſpoſe,
Vnleſſe a thouſand markes be leui'd
To quit the penalty, and to ranſome him:
Thy ſubſtance, valued at the higheſt rate,
Cannot amount vnto a hundred Markes,
Therefore by Law thou art condemn'd to die.

Mer. Yet this my comfort, when your words are done,
My woes end likewise with the euening Sonne.

Duk. Well *Siracusian*; ſay in brieſe the cauſe
Why thou departedſt from thy native home?
And for what cauſe thou cam'ſt to *Ephesus*.

Mer. A heauier taſke could not haue beene impos'd,
Then I to ſpeake my griefes vnſpeakable:
Yet that the world may witneſſe that my end
Was wrought by nature, not by vile offence,
Ile vtter what my ſorrow giues me leaue.
In *Siracusa* was I borne, and wedde
Vnto a woman, happy but for me;
And by me; had not our hap beene bad:
With her I liu'd in ioy, our wealth increas'd,
By prosperous voyages I often made
To *Epidamnus*, till my factors death,
And the great care of goods at random left,
Drew me from kinde embracements of my ſpouſe;
From whom my abſence was not fixe months olde,
Before her ſelfe (almoſt at fainting vnder)

The pleaſing puniſhment that women beare)
Had made prouiſion for her following me,
And ſoone, and ſafe, arriued where I was:
There had ſhe not beene long, but ſhe became
A ioyfull mother of two goodly ſonnes:
And, which was ſtrange, the one ſo like the other,
As could not be diſtinguiſh'd but by names.
That very howre, and in the ſelfe ſame Inne,
A meane woman was deliuer'd
Of ſuch a burthen Male, twins both alike:
Thoſe, for their parents were exceeding poore,
I bought, and brought vp to attend my ſonnes.
My wiſe, not meanelly proud of two ſuch boyes,
Made daily motions for our home returne:
Vn willing I agreed, alas, too ſoone wee came aboard.
A league from *Epidamnus* had we fail'd
Before the alwaies winde-obeying deepe
Gaue any Tragick Inſtance of our harme:
But longer did we not retaine much hope;
For what obſcured light the heauens did grant,
Did but conuay vnto our fearefull mindes
A doubtfull warrant of immediate death,
Which though my ſelfe would gladly haue embrac'd,
Yet the inceſſant weepings of my wiſe,
Weeping before for what ſhe ſaw muſt come,
And pitteous playnings of the prettie babes
That mourn'd for faſhion, ignorant what to feare,
Forſt me to ſeek delayes for them and me,
And this it was: (for other meanes was none)
The Sailors ſought for ſafety by our boate,
And left the ſhip then ſinking ripe to vs.
My wiſe, more carefull for the latter borne,
Had faſtned him vnto a ſmall ſpare Maſt,
Such as ſea-faring men prouide for ſtormes:
To him one of the other twins was bound,
Whilſt I had bene like heedfull of the other.
The children thus diſpos'd, my wiſe and I,
Fixing our eyes on whom our care was fixt,
Faſtned our ſelues at eyther end the maſt,
And floating ſtraight, obedient to the ſtreame,
Was carried towards *Corinth*, as we thought.
At length the ſonne gazing vpon the earth,
Diſperſt thoſe vapours that offended vs,
And by the benefit of his wiſhed light
The ſeas waxt calme, and we diſcouer'd
Two ſhippes from farre, making amaine to vs:
Of *Corinth* that, of *Epidamnus* this,
But ere they came, oh let me ſay no more,
Gather the ſequell by that went before.

Duk. Nay forward old man, doe not breake off ſo,
H For